

Mono to Stereo

Fastball

I saw her bus come down a little subway street
She played a gypsy song with a 3/4 beat
And when I heard her voice
She gave me vertigo

She was a Cold War kid, yeah from East Berlin
She came to New York City and she shed her skin
And she changed my world
From mono to stereo

One day I fell under her spell
She showed me both heaven and hell
She made it shine and she made it rain
Now she's gone, gone, gone, gone
Gone just like a train

She smoked a Marlboro Red, she flashed her baby blues
She had a big black hat and a rose tattoo
We used to dance in the kitchen
To transistor radio

One day I fell under her spell
She showed me both heaven and hell
She made it shine, she made it rain
Now she's gone, gone, gone, gone
Gone just like a train

Gone, she's gone, long gone
Gone, she's gone, long gone

Alright!
Well another Friday night out on Bleaker Street
And there are all kind of girls that I'd like to meet
But she's on my mind
From Sunday to Saturday

Well I still don't know really what went wrong
You can't get love back baby, once it's gone
Well I could call her up
But what's the point anyway

One day I fell under her spell
She showed me both heaven and hell
She made it shine, she made it rain
Now she's gone, gone, gone, gone
Gone just like a train

I've got the radio on
I've got the radio on
I've got the radio on

Gone daddy gone
Gone daddy gone
Gone daddy gone
Gone daddy gone